

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## ADVICE AND AID

I met him on the highway  
And his plight was sad to see.  
His clothes were stained and dusty,  
And as shabby as could be.  
Says he: "I need assistance  
And I'm asking it from you."  
To which I glibly answered,  
"Friend, I'll tell you what to do."

Running true to common custom,  
I began to work my chin,  
Saying, "Pull yourself together  
And some day you're sure to win.  
Find a job and work your hardest;  
You can conquer if you will."  
But he grinned a bit and answered,  
"Mister, get me, I am ill."

"I am sick and I am weary,  
And I haven't got the price  
Of the cheapest sort of dinner;  
I'm not hungry for advice.  
And right now your sermon's wasted;  
Although lovely is your creed,  
It's not advice I'm after—  
It's a little help I need."

Now that fellow's got me thinking,  
He's been in my mind all day.  
I can see his gloomy figure  
Slowly trudging down the way.  
But I learned from him this lesson,  
Which I'd never thought about:  
Better far than words of wisdom  
Is to help a fellow out.

## TAKING AFTER GRANDMOTHER.

By Harriet Lummis Smith

Three generations were represented at the Langworthy's supper table. At the head sat Grandmother Langworthy, still wiry and indomitable. Her daughter-in-law, Marcia's mother, had the worried proprietorial air not uncommon among mothers of growing daughters, and Marcia herself, sullen and silent, represented, unfairly, the new generation.

"But it's only a class picnic," said Marcia's mother. "I can't see why you have to dress up for a picnic."

"Marcia's always dressed up, it seems to me," said grandmother Langworthy. We children used to carry our shoes and stockings to church in our hands put 'em on behind the horse sheds before we went in."

"You couldn't expect anything like that of young folks nowadays," her daughter-in-law said quickly. "But Marcia is well enough dressed for any girl. When I was her age I had only one dress for every day and one for best."

"O dear!" The querulous interjection came from Marcia. "I can't see why you don't understand, mother, that girls nowadays can't do with two dresses any more than they can go round barefooted the way they did when grandmother was young. Everything's different, and people do things differently."

"The more you have," contributed her grandmother, "the more discontented you are. When I was a girl I was tickled to death to get a pair of new shoes or anything at all that was new."

"Oh, I wish you could see how some of the girls dress!" cried Marcia. She pushed back her chair and rose. "I've only one decent shirt waist to my name, and after I get it ironed I'll have to work till bedtime mending it so it'll be fit to wear." At the door she turned for a Parthian shot: "All the other girls will wear Georgette blouses."

Grandmother Langworthy reached for the bread. She was the only one of the three who ate the plain fare with relish.

"You spoil her, Mary," she commented impartially.

"I suppose I do," the mother sighed. "I shouldn't mind that so much if Marcia thought so, too, but it seems to her that she doesn't have anything."

She waited patiently for Grandmother Langworthy to finish her bread and butter. But before the thick slice was disposed of Marcia burst into the room.

"Oh, look!" she cried, holding something damp and filmy toward her mother.

"What is it, child? Has something happened to your shirt waist?"

"Look! Can't you see?"

The two women bent toward her, realizing that her excitement indicated pleasure rather than consternation. Her eyes were dilated; a half-frightened smile played about her lips. Now that something had dissipated her sullen air, she looked really pretty.

"The mother was the first to speak. 'Why, it's Georgette!'"

"Yes, and hand embroidered all up and down the front. Look!" Marcia straightened the filmy, clinging fabric.

"But where did it come from?" Grandmother Langworthy demanded.

"That's more than I know. It was lying in our back yard right by the steps."

There was a brief silence. "Do you suppose it'll fit you, Marcia?" the girl's mother exclaimed.

"It looks so. Besides Georgette isn't like voile. It'll fit a lamp-post or a feather bolster. And, mother, it's perfectly good except for a tiny little tear by the cuff."

"But who does it belong to?" asked Grandmother Langworthy.

The inquiry, though timely, was evidently unwelcome. Marcia's face clouded.

"It was in our back yard," she said with something like defiance in her manner.

"You wouldn't say it was yours, would you?"

"It couldn't have blown from anywhere. There's not a breath of air stirring."

"I declare!" exclaimed the younger Mrs. Langworthy. "Your finding it just now looks fairly providence, taking a nice shirt waist from somebody's clothesline and dropping it down by our back steps."

"I suppose," Marcia said, "you wouldn't spend a five-dollar bill that you found blowing across the street."

"Not till I'd tried to find the owner."

"I can't go from house to house asking people whether this blouse belongs to them."

"Must have dropped from an aeroplane," commented the grandmother. In her dry way she was the humorist of the family.

Marcia went into the kitchen and shut the door hard.

"Now you've made her feel bad," sighed her mother. "It's a pity if she can't take comfort in a shirt waist that blows from nobody knows where into our back yard."

"I'm worried about Marcia, Mary," the older woman answered.

"It seems to me that nowadays folks care more for appearances than they do for honesty. If they can dress as well as their neighbors, they don't care whether their bills are paid or not."

"Times have changed. You can't expect Marcia to be satisfied with what we had."

"The Ten Commandments haven't changed, not that I've heard of anyway," Grandmother Langworthy began to clear the table.

It was soon evident that her grandmother's criticism had not permanently clouded Marcia's spirits. When she brought in the freshly ironed blouse her face was radiant.

"Isn't it a beauty, mother? It's even prettier than I thought. With this and my white skirt I'll look as well as the others. Would you mind mending that little place on the cuff? You can mend so much better than I."

Marcia was very likely to come home from school festivities in a depressed, not to say sulky, frame of mind; but the class picnic was a memorable exception. She had had a lovely time. Lots of the girls had noticed her blouse and said how pretty it was.

"Did you tell them where you bought it?" asked her grandmother.

"No, I didn't," answered Marcia flushing.

As a matter of fact she had been asked that very question and had answered evasively that the blouse was a present. She cast a rather startled glance toward her grandmother, hoping that the uncomfortably shrewd old lady would not continue her catechism. Apparently Grandmother Langworthy had satisfied her curiosity.

The cloud on Marcia's spirits soon passed. "O mother, I've been asked to join the Cat and Canary Club, the C and C C, they call it."

"That doesn't sound so very friendly," remarked Grandmother Langworthy.

Marcia's mother smiled uneasily. Club membership meant dues, special assessments for special occasions, extra new dresses. But after all she must find some way to meet the add-

ed expenses; she could not bear to have Marcia shut out of pleasures that other girls enjoyed.

"It's a great honor, you know," Marcia went on brightly. "It is a club made up of high-school girls, though it really has nothing to do with high school. They meet Saturdays at one another's houses, and everybody is crazy to belong. I honestly believe," she added triumphantly, "that I owe my invitation to that Georgette blouse."

"I'd hate to think," exploded her grandmother, "that I owed anybody's good opinion to stuff as flimsy as that!"

"It may have been different when you were a girl, grandmother, but nowadays dress makes a great deal of difference."

"Where are you going to meet next Saturday?" asked Marcia's mother, more because she wanted to change the topic of conversation to a pleasanter one than because she really cared to know.

"Oh, I'm not a member yet. Next Saturday they'll propose my name, and the Saturday after next they'll vote on it. There are two vacancies now, and I guess Ellen McIntyre will be the other new member."

Marcia did most of the talking that evening. Her enjoyment of the class picnic and her pride over the honor done her by the invitation to join the exclusive C and C C, rendered her unusually voluble.

For a fortnight Marcia's emotional barometer indicated fair weather; then without warning it presaged storms. Poor Mrs. Langworthy did not know what to do with this girl who scarcely spoke, made a pretense of eating and went round wearing so forbidding an aspect that even her intrepid grandmother hesitated to address her.

With the hope of suggesting a topic of conversation that Marcia would find agreeable, Mrs. Langworthy one day spoke of the Cat and Canary Club. Marcia turned upon her almost savagely.

"Can't you see that that's all over? Ellen McIntyre's a full-fledged member, and I must have been blackballed!"

"Blackballed!" repeated her mother, aghast. Even Grandmother Langworthy looked startled. Neither was quite sure about the nature of the rite, but both were vaguely aware that it was not creditable.

"I suppose somebody thought that I wasn't rich enough!" stormed Marcia. "Some girls in the club have rich fathers. Sara Kent, who asked me to join, hasn't come near me to explain or—anything. She just nods when she sees me and keeps her distance."

Mrs. Langworthy raised her head and looked at her daughter.

"I'd have got you the money you needed if you'd joined the club, Marcia," she quavered. "I'd have done it somehow."

Even Marcia was touched. "Yes, I know it, mother, but that's not enough. They meet round at one another's houses, you know; and I suppose somebody thought that our house wasn't nice enough. Oh!" she cried with the tears starting. "How dreadful it is to be poor!"

The season for picnics passed, and cold weather came on. Marcia's mother bought her a new winter coat; she changed her hour of church attendance to evening, when the threadbare seems of her own garments would be less apparent. Marcia took the new coat as a matter of course and thought resentfully of the furs that some of the other girls wore. After the unpleasant episode connected with the Cat and Canary Club she was inclined to hold her self aloof even from the girls with whom she had hitherto been friendly.

"She doesn't have any good times to speak of," her mother remarked.

"She won't take the good times that she might have," said Grandmother Langworthy. "Seems as if she couldn't believe in a good time that didn't cost money."

One chilly fall day Marcia came home from school and, knowing that her mother was not there, went to the rear of the house where she would find the door key, hidden rather obviously under the scrubbing pail on the porch. As she turned the corner with her books under her arm a big, bristled bulldog sprang from the steps where he

had been lying. His strong jaws were set on a white garment apparently of cotton, and as Marcia stood staring at him in amazement he raised his head and shook his quarry savagely, bringing into view an embroidered ruffle.

Marcia uttered a sharp cry. She owned only one petticoat with an embroidered ruffle, and her first thought was that her mother had left it hanging on the line where this intruder had spied it. To advance upon a strange bulldog and take something from him is a feat that ordinarily would call for courage; but the thought of danger never entered Marcia's head. The imperative necessity of snatching the embroidered petticoat from the dog before he reduced it to shreds overshadowed every other thought.

At her approach the bulldog dropped the garment and also his tail. He crouched until his stomach almost touched the ground, moistening his muzzle ingratiatingly with his tongue. "Conscience does make cowards of us all"—even bulldogs. The big fellow would have defended a bone to the death, but he knew that he had no right whatever to the embroidered petticoat. Marcia pounced upon the garment as he dropped it, and the bulldog did not wait to see what she was going to do about it.

But even as she pounced Marcia realized her mistake. The petticoat was not hers. The material was fine, the embroidered ruffle deeper, and it boasted sundry tucks and bands of insertion to which hers could lay no claim. Moreover, there was a name sewed to the waistband, the name of a schoolmate, Judith Lindsay.

With her forehead drawn into a pucker Marcia put her books into the kitchen, hung the embroidered petticoat over her arm and started for Judith's house. The Lindsays lived several blocks away, but as Marcia had left the schoolhouse as soon as school was over while the popular Judith had lingered, the two girls met at Judith's door.

"Did you want to see me?" asked Judith. She spoke with an accent of surprise that made Marcia uncomfortable. Then as her eye fell on the garment that Marcia carried on her arm the surprise became acute amazement. Judith's eyes dilated; her lips parted slightly.

Marcia had caught sight of a brindled bulldog, lying asleep on the edge of the porch.

"Is that your dog?" she demanded quickly.

"Tibs? Why, yes. Surely Tibs is my dog."

"He was in our back yard when I came home just now, and he was worrying this. I brought it back because it had your name on it."

"My petticoat!" gasped Judith.

"Why, I shouldn't have believed that Tibs would steal clothes from the line!"

"He seemed ashamed when I caught him at it," said Marcia. "I guess he knew he hadn't any right to it." Her expression changed suddenly as an entirely new thought crossed her mind. "Judith," she gasped, "you didn't lose a Georgette blouse, did you, back in the fall soon after school opened?"

"Yes," replied Judith quietly, "I did."

"The one I mean is embroidered down the front with—"

"Little wreaths of roses," said Judith, finishing the sentence. "I did it myself, every bit."

Marcia's face was aflame.

"Oh, grandmother was right when she said I ought to try to find the owner. But you see, there it was close by our doorsteps, and I did so want a Georgette blouse to wear to the picnic."

Judith was staring at her with a strange, startled expression, which Marcia was not able to interpret.

"Of course, you wouldn't have done it!" Marcia burst out passionately. "You have so many lovely things. But if your best shirt waist were made of coarse voile with a little cheap lace down the front, and Georgette and embroidery rained down on you from the skies, you'd understand."

"I thought I did understand," said Judith, and her pale face made a striking contrast for Marcia's crimson one. "I had just finished it that afternoon, and Mary rinsed it for me and put it out on the line. She meant to press it as soon as it

had dried a little. But when she went to look for it, it had disappeared, and Ella, the cook, said she'd noticed a girl walking by and just staring at that Georgette blouse. She couldn't tell how the girl looked except that she was about my age. And then the next day at the picnic—"

The two looked hard at each other.

"Yes," said Marcia in a shaking voice, "I see."

"I knew I couldn't be mistaken about that blouse," Judith continued in a tone of appeal. "And then one of the girls asked you where you bought it, and you looked so confused and said—"

"Yes, I remember; I said it was a present." Marcia put her hand to her forehead.

"I hate to go on," said Judith after a moment, "but I've got to tell you something that I'm afraid will make you feel bad."

"What! More?"

"Yes, it's about the C and C C."

"O Judith—"

"We may as well go through with this now, Marcia, since we've started. We girls wanted two new members, and we talked things over and picked out you and Ellen McIntyre."

Marcia waited silently. So she had not owed the invitation to the hypnotic Georgette blouse; again grandmother had been right.

"When Sara Kent proposed your name at the first meeting after the picnic, I opposed your election. I said you weren't the sort of girl we wanted in the club. I didn't tell them why, Marcia, but I said I knew what I was talking about, and they took my word for it. I guess you can't ever forgive me," she added unhappily. "But of course I'll tell the girls that I was mistaken."

Marcia waited a moment. "We both made mistakes," she said unsteadily at last. But I think there was some excuse for both of us."

Judith was touched by her generosity. "Marcia, that's dear of you. There's no vacancy in the C and C C now, but just as soon—no, I won't wait for a vacancy. I'll resign, an you can be elected in my place."

For a little while Marcia was silent; then she made perhaps the bravest speech of her life.

"Judith, as if I'd think of taking your place, or as if the girls would ever let you resign! But that isn't all. I'm afraid the C and C C's too expensive for me."

"Why, it isn't so expensive. Fifteen or twenty dollars a year covers everything."

Marcia smiled. "And that," she said, "would buy my mother the new dress she needs so badly."

Marcia's mother and her grandmother spent considerable time in the next six months trying to account for the change in Marcia; then they gave it up and contented themselves with expatiating on Marcia's superiority over most young people of the present day.

"I dare say fine clothes are all right," said old Mrs. Langworthy. "I didn't have them when I was a girl, and you didn't have them; but I don't deny they're pretty and becoming. It's only when a girl gets to thinking that clothes are a great deal more important than other things that it makes trouble."

"Marcia's not way," her daughter-in-law boasted, with the beautiful forgetfulness of motherhood. "She understands the importance of other things."

"Marcia!" The shrewd old face creased in innumerable wrinkles. "Oh, Marcia's all right. She takes after her grandmother."

**Epiphania Mission for the Deaf**  
St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House,  
633 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.  
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

**SERVICES.**  
Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.  
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 3:30 P.M.  
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.  
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Independent oil interest control 66 per cent of the petroleum refining capacity of the United States and Mexico.

## OREGON-WASHINGTON

John E. Skoglund, of Spokane, will be the night man at the Divine prune dryer, firing the furnace and sorting the prunes. The work looks like a three weeks' job, and the prunes look like a half or third crop and may pay big, as the steady rains and the hot sun have been swelling the fruit till they may all get into the 20-30 sizes (that is, to the pound dried).

The father of Pearl Pickett Spieler (Mrs. Rudy Spieler) and Ralph Pickett died during the night last week.

C. A. Reeves will work in the cannery, so will Mrs. Rudy Stuhrt, of Bremerton, beginning this week.

Mrs. Horace A. Weston came back from Puget Sound Saturday, bringing with her Mrs. Rudolph Stuhrt.

Why should I want to be a ladies' man? A gentleman to my mind is one of gentle courtesy to woman-kind or mankind, be he to manor born or trained, whether he dresses in "trampish clothes" or patronizes the fashionable tailor and has a marcel wave or bobbed hair, clothes do not make the gentleman.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerde have left for a trip north into Canada, to visit their relatives for some time.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. George ruptured himself badly last week while at work. An operation may be necessary.

Mrs. C. A. Reeves will pack grapes for her neighbor in the East. This man by careful summer pruning and cultivation cleared \$4000 last year from three acres. It pays to prune and cultivate steadily. Pruning insures early ripening, keeps the strength going into bigger bunches, and makes gathering simpler and easier.

I acknowledge an error. The Hunter puppy is a Fox terrier. But its mother is a celebrated ratter, and I should think one would be proud to say that the puppy takes after the mother in rat-killing. A rat terrier is a smaller sized dog, and more uncommon and valuable than a fox terrier.

To be exact, O. A. Sanders is falling and bucking logs on Camano Island.

The N. Carl Garrison family move to Camano Island September 1st. Carl to work with W. S. Root in his printing office in Seattle.

Lynn and Lamier Palmer are working in the Washington Shoe factory at Seattle.

The David Krauses have moved from Mt. Vernon, Wash., to Everett, Wash.

Lyle Ferneida, of Spokane, works in the Carnation Milk Condensery at Mt. Vernon. He stands six feet four inches in his rolled socks.

Bryan Wilson is on a two-weeks' vacation, visiting friends at Mt. Vernon, Burlington, Sedro Woolley and Anacortes.

Miss Frances Robinson has left Seattle to pick fruit in the Yakima Valley. She will have more than peaches on her cheeks.

Jessie Busby writes from Utah that she will be back in Seattle this winter. The boys are dancing to jazz music right now.

The W. S. S. D. opens September 13th, but the help, executive, academic and industrial, will be on the job on the 5th.

Genevieve Robinson will work as maid in the officers' dining-room at the W. S. S. D. for the year.

The newspaper is called the moral guide for the family. A teacher in the school, is really more of a guide to the youngster with plastic mind. His character impresses itself on the receptive mind. Wherefore it behooves a school to select its instructors, supervisors and officers, with care and discrimination as to ability to instruct and guide and enforce order. A person who talks lightly and smuttily of sex, is no fit guide for the impressionable, receptive mind. The pupil is apt to grow up irresponsible in such matters. A school should clean house if it expects to turn out pupils to be proud of.

If you think writing pays, you are mistaken. The forger learns too late that writing sometimes lands one behind the bars for years, the blackmailer finds himself in durance vile, and the struggling author finds he can't feed himself

by crossing his t's and dotting his i's. Wherefore I request you critical and kind reader to forward me at General Delivery, Vancouver, Washington, your subscription to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and the *Silent Worker*. The JOURNAL will go to your friends every week for a year with news of the deaf world, and the *Silent Worker* will come every month from October to July, for \$2 each. Both are national and cosmopolitan in character and circulation. If you would keep me alive in good flesh and spirit, and clothed in glad rags, shaven and bathed, send me your two cart-wheels with the insignia of our Uncle Sam stamped thereon. You have my word and the eyesight of neighbors that I sometimes starve, and you have the word of Mrs. Deiligio in publication that I wear "trampish clothes," so hustle over to the post-office, express office, telegraph office or wireless stations and forward two one-dollar bills for each year's subscription each for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and the *Silent Worker*. Don't avoid the rush, but crowd up all at once. In spite of a reputation for millions and bank holdings, I am literally hard up for cash. Thanks. The same to you. Remember the address.

T. C. MUELLER.

General Delivery,  
VANCOUVER, WASH.  
Aug. 23, 1922.

## Injuries Incidental to Sports

The injuries to which athletes are liable are many and various and may affect almost any part of the body inside or out. Some of them are serious enough to require immediate surgical treatment; others are slight, though they may be painful and even cripple the victim for a while. Omitting the fractures and the dislocations that cannot be treated at home and omitting also the injuries to internal organs, especially the heart, that may come from prolonged and excessive strain, we will speak here only of the minor injuries.

The most common are contusions and bruises. Although in contusions and bruises the skin is not broken, the underlying tissues, as the subcutaneous bleeding, turning the skin black and blue indicates, may be extensively lacerated. The best way to treat a bruise is to give the injured part immediate rest and to apply to it some firm, elastic pressure like that of a gauze bandage or a pad of absorbent cotton. A bandage or a pad is better than hot or cold applications. The applications prevent neither the discoloration nor the swelling, though they may hasten the absorption of the effused blood. Muscular strains and sprains, from slight stiffness to actual disableness, are commoner than bruises; almost everyone feels some stiffness or discomfort after unaccustomed or prolonged exercise. Persons in that predicament should rub the injured part with liniment—it makes little difference what kind—and continually and gently exercise it.

A more serious and painful accident befalls the athlete who breaks muscular fibres by some sudden movement. Oddly enough, a man is more liable to that injury when the weather is dry and cold than when it is damp and muggy. The reason may be that his movements are more energetic during snapping cold weather. When a man breaks a muscle, he feels a sharp pain and finds that the affected limb has lost much of its power. Sometimes he can see a depression where the rupture has occurred. He should have the limb bandaged with straps of adhesive plaster, the steady pressure of which is beneficial. Unless the rupture is extensive and accompanied with much effusion of blood beneath the skin, patient should exercise moderately from the first day, even if it hurts him more or less to do so.

## Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf.  
Will answer all calls.  
J. W. MICHAELS,  
Fort Smith, Ark.



EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 1630 Street and E. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS.

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## CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Station A, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us,  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

## TENNESSEE INSTITUTION

KNOXVILLE, TENN., Aug. 29.—Erection of necessary buildings for the Tennessee School for Deaf and Dumb, on the Dickinson homestead tract, at Island Home, which is acquired by the State in exchange for the institution's property in the heart of Knoxville, will start soon. It will be on what is a portion of the original Island Home farm of the late Col. Perez Dickinson. The transfer does not include Dickinson's Island in the Tennessee River, nor any part of the Island Home park residence section.

H. H. Galbraith, owner of the Dickinson property, which is given immediately to the State and \$250,000 in cash or its equivalent, in exchange for the deaf and dumb school property in the city, which the State retains for two years, announced that a stock company composed of fifteen of the city's prominent business men has undertaken the transaction as an investment. He said if the city of Knoxville wishes to acquire the property as a community center ample opportunity to do so will be given.

The State of Tennessee already has a magnificent new school building planned for the Dickinson farm that will become the seat of the Tennessee School for the Deaf and Dumb. It will cover the large tract of land situated immediately east of the Galbraith home, which now stands upon an elevation reached by a gradual ascent from the east end of the boulevard through Island Home Park. The Galbraith residence will be remodelled by the State for use as an administration building for the Institution. The new building will be colonial in style and of brick. It will probably be three stories high. An athletic field is also to be built. The sum of \$250,000 will be expended on new buildings.

The large dairy barn located on the farm and which was built by Col. Dickinson, is to be retained by the State, and its use will be merged into the operation of the new institution to be created. Two other large barns will probably be removed, as they stand in the way of the proposed new school building.

The farm has been owned by Mr. Galbraith since soon after the death of Col. Perez Dickinson, almost twenty years ago. Island Home Farm is to East Tennessee what Belle Meade farm is to Nashville. It is a part of the city and regarded as one of nature's truly lovely spots.—Tennessee Newspaper.

The school building for the deaf, including six acres of ground in Knoxville were sold for \$400,000.00. This money goes into the purchase of a beautiful Country Home of one hundred and twenty-five acres, about eight miles south of Knoxville, across the Tennessee River, and a new three-story building. The land costs \$150,000.00, and the new building, \$250,000.00.

Mr. Fancher and four or five of the school teachers get \$175.00 a month. Mr. Fancher is promised \$100.00 additional a year, until he gets \$225.00 a month. All school teachers, whether deaf or not, or male or female, get even pay.

Mr. Albert A. Barnes passed away at 1:30 on the morning of Friday, September 1st, at the ripe age of eighty-five years. The funeral services were held at St. Ann's Church on Sunday, September 3d, at five o'clock in the afternoon, Rev. John H. Kent officiating. Interment was at the Rural Cemetery, Nyack, N. Y. A more extended mention will appear in next issue of the JOURNAL.

## IOWA CONVENTION.

OVER 150 DELEGATES PRESENT.

The Iowa Association for the Advancement of Deaf opened its fifteenth triennial convention in Dubuque, with the initial meeting Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in the Gold Room of the Hotel Julien, Dubuque. About 150 delegates had been registered by noon Wednesday, and it is expected that 250 will have arrived by this evening. In addition to the delegates, many relatives and friends of the deaf are in the city for the meetings. The majority of the visitors are from all over the State of Iowa, but there are groups from Chicago, Kansas City, Duluth and Denver.

The convention was called to order Tuesday evening by the president, Matt McCook, of Riceville, Iowa. Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo., who is president of the National Association of the Deaf, gave the invocation, and J. H. Staudacher, chairman of the local committee, greeted the delegates in behalf of the Dubuque committee. Brief remarks were given by J. C. Howard of Duluth, Minn., ex-president of the National Association of the Deaf, Rev. J. H. Cloud, T. F. Wills, of Malvern, Ia., and Elwood A. Stevenson, Superintendent of the Kansas School for the Deaf, who is serving as interpreter at the convention.

Words of welcome, the main address of the evening, were given by Dr. H. G. Langworthy, who is assisting the local committee in arranging its program and meetings. Dr. Langworthy is chairman of the Iowa State Medical Association and was instrumental in securing appropriations for day schools for the deaf locally and through the State.

"It is a great pleasure to welcome you to Dubuque, the old historic Key City of Iowa," said Dr. Langworthy. "The meeting this year in Dubuque has special significance for many reasons. Since your last meeting in Dubuque many changes have taken place, and particularly changes which have spelled advancement and great opportunity for the deaf children of Iowa. As our guests in this city, we want you to feel at home, and I believe we can both help each other by adopting at this convention the slogan: 'He Profits Most Who Serves Best.'"

"It is a wonderful thing to know that the day has arrived when full opportunity is not lacking for the deaf to secure an education, and to go on to greater opportunity and larger and larger success. Attainment is certainly now possible for the deaf, if the individual earnestly desires and will work hard for it. Dubuque, the Cradle of Day Schools for the Deaf in Iowa, welcomes you. We take great pride in our day-schools in this city."

In speaking here tonight I want to say that I know of no group of men that I would rather labor with, as I have for many years, than with the leaders and members of the committees of the Iowa Association for the Advancement of the Deaf. For seven years I have stood shoulder to shoulder with many of them, in helping to work out advances in the State, and if time permitted, I could tell you many interesting things from a personal knowledge of my association with them. To see you here and to meet them all, the men that I know so well, is like meeting brothers. We, and I include myself in that we, are going to set in motion a number of things at this convention for the good of the deaf in Iowa, that will live long after we are gone. With your individual cooperation and help at this meeting, everything is possible. Dubuque has the honor of paying tribute to such names as that of McCook, Spencer, Myrtle Long Henderson, Mrs. E. C. Evans, Paule, Axling, Dr. J. S. Long, Gruver, Staudacher, Stevenson, Howard, Cloud and many others that I could mention if time permitted.

In welcoming you to Dubuque, I do so in behalf of the Iowa State Medical Society and of the Iowa Association of Parents of the Deaf and also the fraternity of the city of Dubuque—we hid you welcome.

In closing I want to say that we know that this convention will be the greatest success—may you enjoy yourself so well that you will want to come again."

The outline of a modern community trust or endowment fund, presented Wednesday by Dr. Henry G. Langworthy, with an initial goal of not less than \$100,000 was adopted by the Iowa Association for the Advancement of the Deaf in convention here. Speaking of the fund, Dr. Langworthy told the delegates that the adoption of the permanent plan would appeal to men and women of affairs and experience in financial matters, and provide the legal organization and proper agency by which an endowment fund of \$100,000 may be gradually secured. The principal is held intact in a perpetual trust fund in the care of an Iowa bank acting as financial secretary and custodian of moneys and securities, under the strict controlling trust laws of the State of Iowa, and under the full control at all times of the board of trustees of the society, elected at the annual sessions, for varying terms of office.

This plan offers a distinct and permanently safe place, to which any deaf individual, parents of deaf children, or anyone desiring to further the educational advancement of the deaf, may donate a sum of money either large or small, and feel that the income from that sum will go forward with many others like it, as a democratic endowment trust fund to do its part for the benefit of the deaf people in Iowa, for all time to come.

## SURVEY OF WORK.

President McCook read his address at Wednesday morning's meeting, giving a survey of the work accomplished during the three years since the Fort Dodge Convention, and discussed the endowment fund.

Elbert A. Gruver, Superintendent of the School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs, outlined the changes and improvements of the school, and paid a high tribute to the Administration of the State Board of Education.

Elwood A. Stevenson, Superintendent of the work done by Mrs. E. C. Evans as field agent for the State Board of Education. He is acting as interpreter at the convention, and possesses the rare ability to talk the two languages at the same time. While making his remarks orally for the benefit of hearing persons in the audience he translates them into the sign language simultaneously.

During the afternoon Miss Anna B. Lawther addressed the delegates on the work done by the State Board of Education. Other addresses were given by Dr. James H. Cloud, of St. Louis, J. C. Howard, of Duluth, and Dr. J. S. Long, principal of the Iowa School for the Deaf.

## SPEAKS ON "IOWA IDEA."

Dr. Long spoke of the "Iowa Idea," meaning the co-operation between the school at Council Bluffs, which had been transferred from the authority of the Board of Control to that of the Board of Education, and that of the day schools, and includes a union of all forces, deaf and hearing, working together, while in most States the day schools and States Schools are very antagonistic. Among those who took an interest in the school at Council Bluffs in 1918, were Dr. Joseph Ball, of Stuart, now of Council Bluffs. Dr. H. G. Langworthy, of Duluth, J. H. Spencer, of Baltimore, but formerly of Dubuque, Homer Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson and Mrs. Ed. Channing Evans, of Des Moines, and Rev. Salzman, of Dubuque.

They were instrumental in securing greatly increased appropriations for the State School. The good feeling between the association of the State School and the day school has continued uninterrupted, with both sides reaching a common ground of understanding in all matters.

Wednesday afternoon session was featured by a discussion by a number of the noted deaf educators present.

A grand ball was given for the visitors Wednesday evening in the hotel. While many of the older members sought the comfortable chairs along the mezzanine floor, the younger set filled the dance floor. To many, deaf people dancing to music was a novelty, but they are able to feel the vibration and keep excellent time.

The Iowa Association of the Deaf finished the business of its fifteenth triennial convention in Dubuque Friday, and adjourned. The delegates will be here until Saturday afternoon. They will attend the Historical pageant this evening, and on Saturday noon they will be guests at a picnic dinner in Eagle Point Park.

## PRESIDENT RE-ELECTED.

Cedar Rapids has been chosen as the site of the next convention. Officers were elected at the afternoon session today. Matt McCook of Riceville was re-elected president for the third time, and Dr. J. S. Long, principal of the School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs, was re-elected as secretary. John Robison, of Des Moines, is first vice-president. Office was given to one Dubuque member, John Staudacher, who was elected as second vice-president. Fred Ward, of Riceville, was named treasurer, and Carl Osterberg, of Cedar Rapids, succeeds W. A. Nelson as a member of the board of trustees. Mr. Nelson's term of office had expired.

## DUBUQUE LIFE MEMBER.

In recognition of his services to the association, Dr. H. G. Langworthy, of Dubuque, was made a life associate member. Dr. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, and J. C. Howard, of Duluth, also Lars M. Larson, of Fairbault, Minn., were elected associate members.

At the morning session letters of regret were read from Hon. D. D. Murphy, president, and Hon. W. H. Gemmille, Secretary of the State Board of Education, who were on the program, but were unable to be present. Mrs. E. C. Evans, also scheduled to speak, telegraphed her regrets. A brief address was delivered by Senator B. J. Horohem, and F. C. Holloway, of Council Bluffs, read a paper on "Social Organizations of the Deaf and their Attending Requirements." Frank G. Wills, of Malvern, was another of the speakers, having "Co-operation" for his subject. Several contributions to the Foundation fund, were brought by delegates from the following cities: Fort Dodge,

\$85.54; Council Bluffs, \$35.62; Mason City, \$41.92; Davenport, \$35.25; Des Moines, \$130.80; Cedar Rapids, \$231.63. A sum of \$35.50 secured by the women of Council Bluffs, was also donated to the fund. The Des Moines delegation received the prize of \$15 donated for the largest number from one city, and this money was also added to the fund.

## FORM AUTO CLUB.

The association will begin immediately to create a "Foundation Fund" of not less than \$1000,000 the income from which will be used to defray expenses along such lines as will, in the opinion of the Board of Trustees of the Society, best advance the scientific education of the deaf in Iowa and promote the deaf in general.

The object of the association is to watch legislation and prevent unjust discrimination against the deaf.

Deaf auto owners at the convention organized an auto club, Friday. Nineteen automobiles brought delegates to the meeting. The officers are: President—Dr. J. S. Long, Council Bluffs.

Vice-president—Matt McCook, Riceville.

Secretary-Treasurer—Carl Osterberg, Cedar Rapids.

Covers were placed for about 150 delegates at the banquet served Thursday evening in the Hotel Julien. Dr. Long was the toastmaster and addresses were given by Albert A. Gruver, Rev. J. H. Cloud, J. C. Howard, E. A. Stevenson, Dr. H. G. Langworthy and Fred Ward.

## INTERESTING CHARACTERS.

Interesting characters at the convention included Dr. J. H. Cloud, one of the few ordained deaf ministers of the Episcopal Church. For 30 years he held the position of principal of the St. Louis Day Schools and also acted as rector of the mission of the deaf in that city. He resigned his school work in July to devote his entire time to church work. He is president of the National Association of the Deaf. J. C. Howard, a member of the association is secretary and treasurer of the Howard Investment Company of Duluth, one of the largest in that city, handling investments, real estate and insurance.

Matt McCook, who was re-elected president, is a former resident of Dubuque, conducting a newspaper for the deaf in this city a number of years ago. He has a large real estate business, banking interests, and a printing office at Riceville.

Fred Ward, of Riceville, is a former resident of Dubuque, where he worked as a printer, but for the past seven years has been in business at Riceville, where he runs a large job printing office.

Lars M. Larson, of Fairbault, founded, and was superintendent of the New Mexico School for 20 years.

Elbert A. Gruver, superintendent of the school, is prominent among deaf educators, having been superintendent of schools in New York and Rome, N. Y., before his appointment at the head of the school three years ago. The Board of Education sought all over the country for a man to reorganize the schools, and he was selected. His work at Council Bluffs has been eminently successful.

## \*St. Paul, Minn.

	W	L	P.C.
St. Paul	2	2	.500
Minneapolis	2	2	.500

The Minneapolis Kittenballers tied with the St. Paul Silents for the Twin City championship by defeating St. Paul by the score of 27 to 3 in the fourth game on the latter's grounds, August 27th.

Minneapolis collected twenty-six hits off five St. Paul pitchers, and scored fourteen runs in the fourth inning by heavy hitting. Sagel's and Garbarino's batting featured.

The final game will be decided for the "Thompson" jug on the neutral grounds next week.

## Box score:

St. Paul	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wilson, p. r. ss	3	0	0	0	1	0
Senb, c, 2b, p	2	0	0	10	1	0
Ungaretz, r. ss, p	3	0	0	0	1	3
Ungaretz, 1b, rf	2	2	2	2	1	1
Luett, c	3	0	2	1	2	0
Henneman, 1b, p	3	1	2	1	0	0
Garbarino, 1. ss	3	0	3	1	1	0
Walser, 2b, p	3	0	1	3	1	0
Easthouse, 2b, c	3	0	1	3	0	0
Chenvert, rf	0	0	0	0	0	0
Rishavy, 1b	3	0	0	2	0	0
Total	29	3	10	21	8	5

Minneapolis	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Jay, 1b	5	3	3	3	0	0
Gruver, 2b	5	3	3	3	0	0
Langford, 3b	5	3	2	4	1	1
Clark, p	5	3	2	0	3	0
Ryan, c	5	3	2	7	1	0
E. Fielder, lf	4	3	3	1	0	0
R. Fielder, r. ss	5	3	2	4	1	1
Berke, rf	5	1	3	0	1	0
Matthews, cf	4	2	1	0	0	0
Sagel, 1. ss	5	4	4	0	3	0
Elliot, 2b	0	0	0	1	0	0
Total	48	27	26	21	11	2

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Minneapolis	0	4	14	0	6	2	3
St. Paul	0	0	0	2	0	1	0-8

SUMMARY.—Home run—Langford, Sagel, Inhof, Henneman. Three base hits—Ryan, E. Fielder, Henneman. Two base hits—Clark, Sagel, 2; Garbarino, Double plays—Luett to Rishavy; Ryan to Langford. Left on bases—St. Paul, 5; Minneapolis, 7. Hits—Off Wilson 11 in 3 innings (pitched to 4 batters in fourth); off Ungaretz, 3 (pitched to 5 batters); off Henneman, 6 in 2 innings; off Walser, 1 in 1-2 inning; off Senb, 6 in 1-2 innings. Bases on balls—Off Clark, 1; off Wilson, 1; Ungaretz, 2; Henneman, 1; Walser, 2; Senb, 1; Clark, 5; Minneapolis, 5; St. Paul, 5; Clark, 5; Wilson, 4; Henneman, 2; Senb, 2. Time—One hour and forty-five minutes. Umpires—McNeil and Swangren. Scorer—Fetzer.

## DETROIT.

News items for this column, and new subscriptions to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL will be received by R. V. Jones, 2147 Lyette Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

The twin strikes have developed into serious aspects for Detroiters in general and the deaf colony has been hit along with the rest.

The Tractor division of the Ford River Rouge Plant has been compelled to close down for lack of fuel, throwing about 6000 men out of employment, and of course, a large number of the deaf employees are among the idle.

Out of that, Mr. Ford has announced that he will close all his plants on September 16th, indefinitely, or until the price of coal becomes normal again. This will let out about 50,000 in Detroit alone, and affect many thousands throughout the country. So there are dark days ahead for those who forgot to save, and I would advise the deaf of other cities not to come here in search of work at the present time.

Royal C. Wright, of London, Ont., formerly a Michigan boy, who is among those laid off at the Rouge Plant, expects to go to work Monday for the Wine Bros.

Walter Shaffler, of Chicago, is now a Detroit, and is employed at the Rouge Plant of the Ford Motor Co.

Frank M. Brown, formerly employed as compositor on the Detroit Journal, before the paper was purchased by the News, has accepted a similar position with the Detroit Times.

Albert J. Harpin, of Kankakee, Ill., is a recent acquisition to Detroit's silent set, and is employed at the River Rouge plant, in the machine shop.

Mr. Lynn Harding, of Menomone, Wis., is now on the pay roll of the Briggs Mfg. Co., of this city.

The sympathy of her many friends, is extended to Mrs. Elsie Hughes, who lost her little grandson recently. The child only lived ten days after birth.

Robert K. Baird has been transferred from River Rouge plant to a "sit" on the Dearborn Independent, Ford's International Weekly. Mr. Joseph Koptis, of St. Louis, Mo., has been in town for the past week in search of employment, but thus far has met only the "no help wanted" sign. He will return to his home town soon, if he does not strike "pay dirt."

Father Kauffman, Detroit's popular priest for the Catholic deaf, entertained about twenty-five deaf children on Belle Island, August 17th. They spent the whole day there, and had an enjoyable time. Father Waldhaus, of Cincinnati, Ohio, guest of Father Kauffman, saw to it that the little tots didn't get lost. Refreshments were served. Most of those children attended the St. Francis, Wis., School for the Deaf.

Miss Gertrude Fulton, of Chicago, is spending the summer in Hamtramck, a suburb of this city, with her sister-in-law. She took in the Detroit-Toledo Frat picnic at Sugar Island.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Friday, of Chicago, received a telegram one day last week, notifying them of the death of Mr. Friday's brother (hearing), who met death when a string of box-cars crashed through the warehouse where he was employed, in Cleveland, O. They left at once for Cleveland, and arrived just in time for the funeral.

On their return trip, they stopped off in Detroit, to spend a few days with their three sons, Ivor, Frank and Harry Friday. The Fridays have the condolence and sympathy of their many friends in the loss of their uncle and brother.

Sunday, August 27th, a jolly party, of Detroit and Royal Oak Deaf, gathered at the home of Mrs. Harry Friday, in Royal Oak, for the purpose of giving a very pleasant surprise to their sister-in-law, Mrs. Ivor Friday, when the hostess announced that the gathering was in honor of her birthday. Many surprised gifts were received by the surprised and happy Mrs. Friday.

Delightful refreshments were served to the guests, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Ivor Friday, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Kenney, Mr. and Mrs. Doris Sohnlein, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Beaver, Mr. and Mrs. John Kader, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Friday, Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Friday of Chicago, (parents of the Friday boys), Mr. and Mrs. Carl Frederick, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Brown, and the Misses Jessie Stevens, and Naomi Dell Tucker, and Messrs. Lloyd Sparrow and Dan Taylor.

Miss James, a teacher in the Belleville, Ont., school, and Miss Crouse, of Sault Ste Marie, Ont., surprised their Detroit and Windsor friends recently. They left Monday, August 21st, for their homes.

Mrs. Rose Bernstein, of Hammond, Ind., is visiting in this city with Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Heynau, and expects to make Detroit her home, if she can find suitable employment.

Word reaches us from our old schoolmate's wife, Mrs. Ed. Des Roehier, that they have at last arrived back home in the "Windy

City," after visiting friends in Detroit, Milwaukee and Kalamazoo, and she says they had a splendid time everywhere they went.

The many friends of Mrs. C. C. Colby will be surprised to learn that she is again among us, and resides with her daughter, Violet, at 638 Baldwin Avenue, but they will be sorry to learn that she has been on the sick list at St. Mary's Hospital the past week. She is again at home, and we hope she is on the high road to health once more.

Miss Minnie Rehberg is winding up her stay in the city by dividing up the last week between Mr. and Mrs. Kenney and Mr. and Mrs. Jones. She left Friday evening, September 1st, for the "Windy City," where she expects to make her home with her sister. She leaves a host of friends behind, who will miss her smiling face and loving ways. May success and happiness go with her.

Mrs. R. V. Jones and Mrs. John Moore left Wednesday evening, August 30th, for Toledo, O., where they spent the night with Mr. and Mrs. Ben P. Green, and on the morning of the 31st they joined a party of Toledo deaf in a trolley trip to Columbus, where they attended the reunion of the Ohio School for the Deaf, from September 1st to 3d.

R. V. JONES.

## FANWOOD.

One week more of vacation, then school here reopens for the 105th term. Already those pupils who are entitled to receive the educational advantages afforded by this Institution have been notified to be on hand on Wednesday morning, September 13th.

Classifications have been arranged and classes will be organized at once. Punctuality in returning is required, and failure to do so will prevent promotion, so it is hoped all will return on the above date.

As already stated in this column, the Academic building has been under the master painters and electricians, and both pupils and teachers will no doubt appreciate in what fine condition the class rooms have been fixed up.

The Summer Classes, which for many years have been conducted here, during the months of July and August, this year were taught by Miss Madel Dolph, an experienced teacher with beginners, and her work will no doubt be felt by the progress her pupils made. Miss Dolph is now on a week's vacation. She will be back when school reopens, as she belongs to the teaching staff.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox during the summer has spent considerable time fixing up the pupils' library, and with the re-opening of school, will be able to lay his hands on any particular book of the thousands in the big library owned by the Institution. Dr. Fox has been the Institution Librarian for over a quarter of a century.

Last week Major William H. Van Tassel returned from his short vacation, looking bronzed. Evidently he had a good time on the golf links, his favorite pastime.

Mrs. Mary E. Sloekbower, the Principal's Secretary, is back at her desk as busy as ever. She was a way for a short time during vacation, and we hope she made the most of her leisure time.

Mr. George W. Emslie, employed in the office as bookkeeper, is also back from his vacation.

Miss Alice E. Judge, of the teaching staff, has returned after spending two months' vacation.

Mr. George S. Wilkinson, the House Steward, has been away for several weeks, and expects to finish his vacation the last few days before the re-opening of the school term.

Mr. Clearwater, the instructor in Carpentry, as we write this, is still on his vacation, so is Mr. Joseph H. Banks, the Engineer. These two gentlemen have been connected with the Institution a longer time than any other. They have now almost if not already rounded out half a half century in their work here—a very remarkable record.

Mr. Anthony Capelle has invested in a car, but least his friends may think he has fallen heir to a fortune and is now a millionaire, we desire to say that said car is for his grandson—Kenneth Carroll Parkes.

Two of the JOURNAL composers, Messrs. James Garrick and Rudolph Behrens, journeyed to North Berwen, N. J., to attend the Newark Division, No. 43, N. F. S. D., at Floral Park, in order to compete in the athletic games. James Garrick captured the 75 yards dash and won first prize, and Rudolph Behrens was third. They did not compete in the other games, because they were drawn in the picked baseball team comprising New York players that lost to the Newark strong team. Next Saturday they are going to Ulmer Park to take part in the athletic games, and they expect to do better. Here is hoping they do.

The chief sports among the boys has been pitching ring, on a board with about 20 nails, numbered from 10 to 200. This has been the means of strengthening the boys' eye-sight. So far Abe Jaffre has

beaten all competitors, and has won the distinction of champion ring pitcher. He has also been setting type in the JOURNAL office this summer.

William Schurman is at Tannersville, N. Y. On invitation of his uncle, he accompanied his parents to the Catskill Mountain House. He saw the famous Alligator Rock, and had a fine time generally.

Miss Martina Valdez visited her Alma Mater on Thursday last. She left on Saturday for St. Augustine, Fla., to resume her duties as teacher at the School for the Deaf.

Mr. Louis Spennman is the name of a new tutor for the boys. He entered upon his duties a fortnight ago.

Mr. A. Rapaport, after spending a week camping in and around Detroit, Mich., has returned to his duties as boys' tutor.

Mr. William H. Edwards, the Band Leader and Instructor of Cadet Band and Field Music, is back from his vacation, much to the delight of Mr. Carl Frisch, who now can unfold all his hopes and expectations of Babe Ruth's record, etc.

Miss Izora Rousk, one of the Boys' Kindergarten tutors, returned from her vacation Friday, September 1st.

Mr. C. Wm. Davis, of Philadelphia, Pa., was a visitor in the Printing Office, accompanied by Charles Anlaue.

Mrs. Julia Wilcox, for many years matron of this Institution, and known and beloved by many generations of girls who came under her care and influence, died in the early morning of Tuesday, September 5th.

## Obituary.

Mrs. Emanuel Souweine passed away on Sunday, August 27th, at her home in the Bronx, at a few minutes after six o'clock in the evening. Her last words were: "Let me alone," and after a pause, "I am tired, I want to sleep."

So passed from earth a good and gentle woman. She was kind, industrious, capable and charitable. As a



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### N. A. D. BALL COMMITTEE NOTES.

The local N. A. D. Social Committee has been reorganized under the chairmanship of Jere V. Fives. Included on it are such people who have figured prominently long the entertainment line in their respective community circles: Ben. Friedwald, Vice-Chairman; Miss Estelle Maxwell, Secretary; Alan Hitchcock, Treasurer; Alex. L. Pach, Mrs. Anna Swayd, William Renner and Miss Mary Austra.

It's first social function will be a Masquerade and Ball at the magnificent Floral Garden, Broadway and 146th Street, New York City, on Armistice Day, November 11, 1922. Cash prizes totaling \$50 will be distributed among either sex for the best and most unique costumes.

The success of the affair seems to be a foregone conclusion even at the early date, when one realizes how enthusiastically the local organizations have responded to the call for co-operation. The Brooklyn and Manhattan Frats, Union League, Hebrew Association of the Deaf, and Clark Deaf-Mutes combined have already absorbed more than half of the batch of tickets for sale.

With the Bronx Frats, Silent A. C., Knights and Ladies of De l'Espee, Ephpheta, Young Men's Club of St. Ann's, V. B. G. A. A., Alphabet Club and Lutheran Guild yet to claim their quotas, a repeat order for printing is anticipated. And what could be more encouraging! The latter organizations are requested to communicate with Mr. Allen Hitchcock, 2 Spencer Court, Brooklyn, if they desire to be supplied with their quota of tickets. These organizations are to be compensated for their work with a 10 per cent bounty on the sale of their respective lot of tickets.

Manhattan Division, No. 487, N. E. S. D., will hold its 1st Annual Picnic and Games at Ulmer Park this Saturday afternoon and evening, September 9th.

Coming at the close of the summer season, returning vacationers will help to establish a record attendance.

The program will be featured with a base-ball game between Deaf-Mutes' Union League and New Jersey picked Deaf team, for a loving cup, and other games for both boys and girls, handsome prizes given to winners.

The following members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League attended the New Jersey State Branch N. A. D. Convention, at Trenton, N. J., on September 2d, 3d and 4th: Leo Berzon, M. Mosier, M. L. Kenner, J. Abramowitz, A. Barr, M. Kaminsky, A. Taber, C. Golden. They report a very pleasant three-day vacation.

Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer came from Lake George last week, and was present at the funeral of Mr. Albert A. Barnes. She has since been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMann and leaves today (Thursday) for Lake George. Mrs. McMann will probably accompany her for a short stay.

Mrs. M. J. Syle, of Philadelphia, was in New York for a few days over Sunday. With Mrs. Haight she had been on a vacation trip for a month in Maine and Massachusetts. Both of them return to urban scenes in the best of health, and their many friends were glad to meet them again.

Miss Florence Lewis and Eleanor E. Sherman returned from three months abroad, on the White Star liner Olympic, last week. They were in England, Spain and France, more particularly in Spain, where they visited most of the principal cities.

Mrs. William Harvey Fosmire announces the marriage of her daughter, Edna, to Dr. George Henry Proper, at Saratoga Springs, on Saturday, August 26th. After a short wedding trip, they will reside in Albany, where Dr. Proper has an office.

Abel Hynes breezed into the Union League Club on Labor Day, looking as brown as the proverbial berry. He has been living in a bungalow at Brighton Beach since last May and will not return to his home in this city until October.

Miss Elizabeth Moss, a graduate of Gallaudet College and last year a teacher at the Institution for the Deaf at St. Augustine, Fla., has been appointed to a position in the Spanish Museum in this city.

Mr. Samuel Lowenherz spent three days at Liberty, N. Y., with his wife and son. He returned Tuesday in time to attend the meeting of the Union League Board of which he is Secretary.

Miss Margaret Brannfuhr, of Schenectady, N. Y., spent a couple of weeks in the Bronx, visiting home and friends, and taking in the Frat Picnic at Ulmer Park.

The members of the Long Island Casting Club and of the Midland Beach Fishing Club will be pleased to learn that their old pal, Charles J. L. Le Clercq, is chairman of the tournament committee of the San Francisco Surf Fishing Club, and is to conduct the first Pacific Coast surf casting tournament on October 1st.—N. Y. Herald, Sept. 2.

Miss Esther H. Spanton is spending a few days in Washington with Mrs. E. E. Hannan. She is to attend a Frat Picnic at Kendall Green while in the Nation's Capital.

Miss Gussie Berley will return home soon. She has been spending three weeks with her folks at Greenwood Lake Glens, N. Y.

Mr. A. A. Cohn was in Connecticut Saturday, Sunday and Labor Day. He returned on Tuesday with his family to his Bronx home.

Mr. Henry Peters spent his vacation at Asbury Park, N. Y. He is now back at his Washington Heights home.

Mrs. George Steinhauser is having a short vacation with her parents at Springfield Gardens, L. I.

Mr. William Lustgarden is on a two weeks' vacation at Roxbury, N. Y.

## DENVER.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Cloud arrived in Denver, August 6th, and that Sunday P. M., Dr. Cloud held his first service in St. Mark's Cathedral. In the evening he held services in the Chapel. That was the beginning of his missionary services in Denver for the month of August. Two services being held every Sunday, with the exception of the last Sunday, when only one afternoon service was held. The services were all well attended. Dr. Cloud gave two greatly appreciated lectures during his stay here.

August 7th, the ladies of the Liberty Club gave a reception in honor of Dr. and Mrs. Cloud. A large crowd turned up, and Dr. Cloud was induced to give a short talk, and then four young ladies, Mrs. L. Alford, Miss Lindsey, Mrs. Wolpert and Mrs. Huff, gave a fine rendition of the Hymn, "Abide With Me."

Dr. and Mrs. Cloud made a host of new friends during their stay here and their return on their next vacation is eagerly looked forward to.

August 13th a total of 19 adults and children were baptized by Dr. Cloud. The following Sunday three more were baptized. August 27th Bishop Ingley was with Dr. Cloud and confirmed fifteen.

The Bishop had prepared a sermon for the occasion which was read by Dr. Cloud.

After the services Bishop Ingley mingled with those who were present, and appeared greatly pleased at the showing the Bible Class has made in the year of its existence.

Dr. Cloud will be in Denver again October 22d, and Bishop Ingley has promised to do all in his power to arrange regular visits after that.

Home E. Grace made a flying trip to Kansas to visit his father, who was very sick. Because of the threatening outlook of the R. R. strike, he only stayed three days. At last reports his father was improving rapidly.

Tom Matthew will matriculate at the Colorado Agricultural College this fall, taking a course in Dairying. Tom has been living on a ranch, near Mt. Morrison, the past year, learning the rudiments of farming, and has got so interested that he decided to take a course at the college.

T. R. Tansey, instead of going out and getting a homestead, as predicted some time back in these columns, went and got a brand new Chevrolet car. Sunday, August 28th, he came by and took Mr. and Mrs. Grace for a ride, dropping them at the church. There E. G. Whitaker espied the new car, and was so impressed that the next day he traded his Ford for a Chevrolet. The other Denverite having a Chevrolet is F. O. Mount. 'Tis rumored that Sam Biller will acquire one soon.

As Doc has already reported the doings at the Eldorado Springs picnic, we don't think it necessary to repeat, but would like to correct his Committee. He had only two names down correct, P. L. Axling and T. Y. Northern. The other members of the Committee were Mrs. E. G. Whitaker, Mrs. Geo. Huff and H. E. Grace.

Mrs. G. W. Veditz was in Denver recently visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Lessley.

A rather humorous item appeared in the Rocky Mt. News of August 25th, in which it was stated two mutes were arrested for fighting. From what the reporter said it seems they bumped into one another early Sunday A. M., and each thought the other was a hold-up man, and they proceeded to fight it out. Passersby interfered, and then they discovered their mutual affliction, and retired to a front porch to talk it over. Some one had called the police, and the two were pinched for being drunk and languished in jail Sunday.

P. P. Seeley motored all the way from Omaha with a party of friends. A lowly flivver carried them all the way, and everything was fine till they tried mountain climbing. Among various incidents that happened was a head-on collision with a car on a sharp curve. The only casualty of the wreck being A. L. Kent's nose, which collided violently with Seeley's backbone, and for a time gave all the symptoms of becoming as long and as large as A. Mutt's nose. The Seeley party will return to Iowa some time this week.

Tom L. and Mrs. Anderson bobbed up in Denver, and after much hunting around located the Grace domicile. The Graces were agreeably surprised to see them, and Tom and Hans at once settled themselves down on their spines with feet high up on a radiator, and began to reel off their various experiences since they had parted eleven years ago. To date Tom holds the record as the biggest liar, but Hans will be heard from soon, as he declines to take a back seat in such matters.

A few days later Tom took sick, and was unable to meet any more of the Denver colony. After a weeks stay in Denver, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson motored over to Boulder, to see the latter's parents, and plan to start for Council Bluffs about September 1st, where both are teachers in the Iowa School for the Deaf. DENVERITE.

### Old Tenants Return

Oddly enough, on entering Syria the French found again fortresses that they had built eight centuries before.

France was the true source of the crusading spirit and sent wave after wave of knights and men at arms to rescue the Holy Land from the infidel. The princes and nobles of France built many a fortress to hold the land they had won and to keep at bay the Syrian emirs. In fact, the most conspicuous relic of the Crusades in modern Syria is the towering ruin of Krak (Kerak) des Chevaliers, a fortress raised by the Knights of St. John. Indeed, the magnificent fortresses built by the French nobles, and especially by the knights Templars and the Knights of St. John, far more than the size of any army the Christians ever had there, made the strength of the Christian kingdom that the Crusades established in the Holy Land.

So to-day, after the Great War, France in sending its soldiers to enforce its mandate over the Arab Emir Faisal enters into the very country that Frenchmen ruled eight centuries ago. It will be appropriate enough for the standards of France to fly over such ruins as those of the Chateau de Montreal, built in 1115 by Baldwin I at Chobak in "Stony Arabia." These remarkable relics of an earlier French occupation will be sure to interest deeply the successors of the Crusaders who are to day administering the government of Syria; if they, modern Frenchmen, have gone thither with less pious professions, they are likely to depend for their authority more on human service and less on force than their predecessors did.

### An Example in Kindness

The far-reaching effects of kind treatment are well illustrated by a story of a man and a tired horse, which is told in the Buffalo Commercial. Down the street came a wagon loaded with meat and drawn by a well fed little mare. Her steps became slower and slower, and finally in the middle of the car tracks she stopped.

"Git up!" said the driver; "git up, Jenny only turned appealing eyes toward the man on the seat. Behind him came the shouts and oaths of other drivers.

"Poor Jenny, poor little horse!" said the big, dirty man. "Is she all tired out?" At the sound of his voice the little horse sighed a sigh of tired appreciation.

"Never mind," he went on soothingly as he scrambled down off the seat and took her by the bridle.

"We'll go right out to the side here and rest a bit." He led her away from the crowd and stood patting her well-curried side, while she rubbed her nose against his face.

The other drivers moved on, then turned and looked at the man and the horse. Some of them smiled—in sympathy. Others quietly replaced the whips that they had taken from the sockets.

Lillian Miller, a 13-year-old deaf-mute, of Sixth and Bailey Streets, won first prize in the swimming races conducted at Pyne Point Park, on August 26th. The girl, unable to hear the starting signal, watched the starter motion to "go." She is also credited with being the star swimmer of all events.—Camden News.

### Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS, Fort Smith, Ark.

## OMAHA.

When a bit of sunshine hits ye,  
After passing of a cloud;  
When a fit of laughter gets ye,  
An' yer spine is feelin' proud,  
Don't fergit to up and ring it,  
At a soul that's feelin' blue,  
For the munit that ye sling it,  
It's a boomerang to you.  
—Captain Jack Crawford.

The picnic held at the Nebraska School grounds, Sunday, August 27th, for the Nebraska Convention Fund, proved a big drawing card. The day was ideal and beautiful, and no less than 108 besides a number of children were in the crowd. An admission fee of twenty-five cents was charged, and Messrs. R. C. Bingham and Joe Eckstrom as "cops" at the gate raked in the funds. The program started with a game of baseball between two teams composed of boys and girls, captained by Messrs. Ray Anderson and Edmund Humann. Only three innings were played, because it proved a bit strenuous for the ladies.

Captain Humann's team won with a score of 9 to 5. Talk about a league team, it would have shattered the hopes of Ban Johnson. The tug of war between the married women, led by Mrs. O. M. Treuke, and single women, led by Miss Tena Anderson, showed the married ladies were the stronger. There was also a tug of war between married and unmarried men, captained by Messrs. I. J. Wittwer and Anton Netsull, and likewise the married men won, though it was a hotly contested pull, the unmarried men having several "giants." Hidden Treasure was next on the program and proved a thriller, but ended all too soon, when Miss Edith Anderson found the \$1.00.

Each contestant was required to pay ten cents on entry, and it brought in quite a little sum. An envelope containing \$2.50 was raffled off and won by George Thomsen. Delicious baked ham sandwiches, "hot dogs," cake, six gallons of ice-cream, over a dozen pies, numerous bottles of pop, cracker-jack, several water-melons and plenty of cigars were sold, bringing in a profit of \$61.00, a record-breaker from a picnic here. Much credit is due the officers of the N. S. A. D., O. H. Blanchard, Jas. R. Jelinek, Mrs. A. L. Hurt, and Miss Lettie Kindred, assisted by a committee of which Oscar M. Treuke was chairman. More than \$175.00 has been taken in on ads. for the convention program. Everybody was there with the right spirit—to spend and eat and help make it a success.

Floyd Mowrey was the sandwich hound, having swallowed seven in succession. Mrs. J. W. Sowell was official fly chaser—and she won a big ham sandwich for her efforts. Mrs. A. L. Hurt was official taster, a pleasant job. Jas. R. Jelinek was the French chef, slicing ham; he baked it himself. Miss Kindred was serving and flitting at the same time. O. H. Blanchard was so busy that he missed a big chance to talk to several pretty flappers. I. J. Wittwer and O. M. Treuke were busy bees, gathering in the shekels in a way all their own, having \$22.00 to their credit. Mrs. Edwina Hazel proved the champion ice cream cone consumer. The outside visitors were Mr. and Mrs. George Thomsen, of Cedar Cluffs, Neb., Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Haurigan, of Lincoln, Neb., Mr. and Mrs. John Burkhead, of Logan, Ia., Mrs. Bert Ellis and daughters, of Los Angeles, Calif., Miss Annie Roper, of St. Louis, Mo., and Miss Knies.

Joe Wendt, who came here from Akron, O., about a year ago, and worked several months in one of the rubber tire factories, left some time ago, and was killed near Kansas City, Mo., in a motorcycle accident. Many here, who knew the young man, will regret to hear of his untimely death, as he was still in his early twenties. While here he made his home with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hurt.

Mrs. Bert Ellis and daughter, of Los Angeles, Cal., have been spending the last two months with Mrs. Ellis' sister, Mrs. Richard C. Bingham, and other relatives.

A. B. Clevenger, of Kansas City, Mo., stopped off one day in Omaha, the guest of Joe Kynel, on his way back to Akron, to resume his work. He had been traveling from Chicago, St. Louis and other cities.

On Thursday evening, August 31st, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bingham entertained at a jolly little birthday party at their home, for Mrs. Bingham's sister, Mrs. Bert Ellis. The guests arrived just in time to take her by surprise. Ice-cream and cake were served. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. John M. O'Brien, Mr. and Mrs. John Holter, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Wittwer, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Scott Cuscaden, Mr. and Mrs. Harry C. Long, Mrs. Emma M. Seely, Misses Clara Jensen and Cecelia Birk, and James R. Jelinek.

R. Newton Parsons, of Springfield, Mass., is working for Messrs. Milton Bradley Co., Springfield, Mass., Makers of Games and Novelties, Kindergarten and School Supplies, Water Colors and Art Material, Publishers of Bradley Quality Books, and Commercial Lithographers and Color Printers, and has been with them for nearly five years.

Mr. John A. Roach has just passed

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1838 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

LEWISTOWN, Pa., Aug. 24.—Joe Rosenmund, a deaf-mute, of Mifflintown, is a fugitive from justice. Rosenmund, who graduated from the Lewistown High School last year and was one of the stars of the football and basketball teams in spite of his affliction, was brought before Justice C. W. Case, charged with aggravated assault and battery on the person of John Nieman, who says Rosenmund cut him on the arm with a knife.

The hearing was conducted under the written question and answer system and the defendant held for Court, but on the way back to the country prison he broke loose from Policeman H. J. Limes, leaving his coat in the hands of the officer and making his getaway.

Mrs. George T. Sanders recently had the thrilling experience of a trip in an aeroplane along the ocean front at Atlantic City. She termed the trip "grand."

Mrs. J. S. Reider left for York, Pa., last Saturday, July 26th, to visit her daughter until the time of the convention at Lancaster.

Present indications point to a large attendance of Philadelphians at the P. S. A. D. Convention in Lancaster. Reading, Harrisburg, and some other places, will likely also have good-sized delegations.

Announcement was made at All Souls' Church on Sunday, August 20th, that the regular Communion Service on the first Sunday of the month will not be held on September 3d, but on the following Sunday, September 10th.

Two events among the deaf of this locality, which were scheduled to be held on Saturday, August 26th—a picnic in Fairmount Park and a boat excursion to Island Park on the upper Delaware River, were probably doomed to failure by the inclement weather, which continued through most of the day. The Island Park outing may, however, have been held despite the weather, as it could not do much more than prevent open air sports.

Another large contingent of deaf people visited Pleasant Hill Park on the upper Delaware River, where there is a bathing beach, on Sunday afternoon, August 20th. Among the number were Messrs. Michael J. Ryan and Michael T. Sweeney, two inseparable companions whom we do not often see. They are among the best educated deaf here and leaders in the circle of the Catholic deaf. Mr. Ryan has been a sufferer from neuritis for the past five months or so, but we are glad to say that he is on the way to recovery. Years ago Mr. Ryan, who is known to be a deep thinker and fluent writer, was active in Catholic spiritual work here, but ill-health which he suffered from time to time compelled him to relinquish his activities, which accounts for his not being in the forefront of work for the spiritual uplift of the Catholic deaf to-day. He came here originally from Scranton, Pa.

Miss Alice E. Donohue is enjoying her vacation in this city—her home town, and expects to be back in Chicago, Ill., after Labor Day.

The Misses Maria and Emma Koenig are visiting in Canada. They expect to return home on September 2d. Mr. and Mrs. Koenig enjoyed a trip to Wildwood, on August 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. George Matthews visited relatives in New York and Brooklyn in the early part of this month, and report an enjoyable time.

Mr. Eugene McCarthy, who in July last was knocked down by an automobile and sustained an injury to one of his knees, is about again. He did not bring an action for damages, because the motorist settled with him for one hundred dollars.

Kasimia Kiesonski, Wm. Hanp-hill and another deaf-mute, residents of Frankford, camp near Pleasant Hill Park every Saturday and over Sunday.

The daily papers of last week made mention of a Mr. Campbell's trip by bicycle from Miami, Fla., to Maine, when he passed through this city. Mr. Campbell is a deaf-mute.

Mr. William Morgan, of near Scranton, Pa., has been visiting here a month and expects to return after Labor Day.

Miss Tussey, of Camden, N. J., whose engagement to Mr. Maurice McCreedy was announced some time ago, was tendered a linen shower at the rooms of the Clero Literary Association on Thursday evening, August 24th.

Mr. George LeVan's stepmother, Mrs. Anthony Roelofs, died on August 10th, after a protracted illness. Her remains were taken to Detroit, Mich., for burial. Mrs. LeVan's father, who is a retired Pennsylvania Railroad engineer, will now probably make his home with her.

Miss Marie Donohue, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. O'Brien, will attend the Catholic High School this fall. She won the third prize in the examination for promotion to the High School.

Mr. John A. Roach has just passed

ed twenty-five years in the employ of the J. B. Steigson Company, the world-famous hat firm. He has not been knighted, but he is now eligible to membership in the Quarter Century Club of the firm, and receive other favors from the firm for his faithfulness.

Mrs. Charles Pensyl, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Zell, and her family left here last Saturday for an ocean voyage to Boston, Mass., and Portland, Maine. They will also spend some time at Old Orchard Beach and be away about sixteen days.

Mr. and Mrs. Zell and family went to Riverview Beach and Wilmington, Del., one day last week to celebrate their youngest daughter's birthday.

Mr. Towaley H. Mondeau, who attended the recent Moose Convention in the West, took advantage of the opportunity to make short stops at Detroit, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and a few other places and his trip was thus a great deal more enjoyable.

According to the papers, North Wildwood's city-hall and jail came near being destroyed on August 22d. John Kohlman, a deaf-mute, formerly of Philadelphia, who sleeps in the building, was among the first to sound an alarm at 3 A. M.

Next September 22d, the Clero Literary Association will be fifty-seven years old. The anniversary will be celebrated by a social gathering of the members, but only those in good standing will be admitted.

Report says that Miss Anna McDonald, of this city, was married to Mr. Bert Dunkerly, of Scranton, Pa., on August 19th last. The ceremony took place in a Methodist Church. The couple are living in Scranton.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brookmire, of Washington, D. C., are visiting their married daughter in West Philadelphia for two weeks. They were visitors at All Souls' last Sunday. Mr. Brookmire is employed as a clerk in the Pension Bureau of the Government and has held the position for about thirty-two years.

Beginning on September 5th, Mr. Warren M. Smaltz will take a short vacation amidst the scenes of his boyhood in Lebanon County, this State.

Miss Dora Heim, of Kane, Pa., who is spending the month of August here, with Mrs. Thomas D. Delp, will attend the convention in Lancaster, with Mrs. Delp, and after it, return home.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dantzer are expected to return from Wildwood, N. J., some time next week.

The Report of the Proceedings of the P. S. A. D. is ready for distribution. We shall send the Local Branches their quotas as soon as we learn the names and addresses of the Secretaries.

The Knights and Ladies of De l'Espee, Council No. 8, held their outing to Island Beach on Saturday, August 26th, despite the wet weather. About one hundred and thirty people were there enjoying themselves so that they did not mind the weather, although the rain poured heavily sometimes.

The events were in charge of Mr. Elmer E. Scott, as follows:—

Obstacle race, won by Thomas O'Brien; prize, a perfume vase.

Ladies' Peanut Contest, won by Miss Marie O'Brien; prize, a tray.

Girls' 50 yards run, won by Mrs. Ellen V. Scott; prize, a box of stationery.

Gentlemen's Peanut Contest, won by Stanley Kriger; prize, a compass.

Other races were to be played, but had to be cancelled on account of the wet grounds. Joseph Flynn was in charge of the outing, being assisted by Frank Wahl, James Bowers, John Malvery, and Thomas Meyers.

At the invitation of Mr and Mrs Alexander S. McGhee, a considerable number of mutual friends gathered at their residence in Olney on Tuesday evening, August 29th. Their purpose was to give a friendly adieu to Mr. Edward Harmon, of Pittsburgh, who departed from Philadelphia for that city the next day. As fortune willed it, his sister, Miss Marion Harmon, was spending a brief visit with us Philadelphians, and so the party was graced by her presence also. A pleasant evening was spent all too quickly, the host and hostess served cool refreshments, and the friendly gathering broke up happily at a late hour, after being assured by Mr. and Miss Harmon that they would pay us another visit at some future time.

While in Philadelphia, Mr. Harmon pursued a course of training with the Lanston Monotype Machine Company. He finished the course in unusually rapid time, and his return to his native city of Pittsburgh is for the purpose of engaging in his chosen work. Miss Harmon is, we understand, pursuing a course in Domestic Science at the Carnegie Institute of Technology in Pittsburgh.

Mr. Charles Allen, of Wilkes Barre, Pa., turned up at the writer's house late on Wednesday night, and after having some business with us, proceeded on his way to Lancaster. He and his brother, Guy P. Allen, will give an enter-

tainment after the convention on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Yerkes' son, James, aged 16 years, had a narrow escape from being seriously injured, by the breaking of a supporting rod on a flying-boat in which he was riding at Woodside Park, on Monday, August 28th. He sustained severe bruises on the side on which he fell onto the ground, and is being treated at the expense of the amusement proprietor.

Mr. Chandler Paul and family enjoyed a two-weeks' vacation at Wildwood, N. J., and returned on August 19th last. The Junior Chandler was recently operated on to remove adenoids at the Mary Drexel Hospital for children. The youngster is getting along all right.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler are both holding their own at present. Neither seem safe from a relapse, although Mr. Ziegler has shown considerable improvement of late. He is looking forward hopefully to the opening of the Mt. Airy School, when he will resume his duties as a clerk in the steward's office with the help of an assistant, who will be Robert Young, of Sellersville.

### Utilization of Nature's Big Powerhouse

The big idea today is conservation and effective utilization of our power resources. But while we are talking more or less vaguely about a "superpower" scheme to electrify railroads and factories all over the great industrial section of the East, mainly by current sent direct from the coal mines, Japan has actually undertaken a similar project for the district of Tokio, and has for that purpose given to an American concern an initial order for electrical machinery to produce 173,000 horsepower.

The electric locomotive has already made the steam locomotive a back number, and before long all of our railroads will be electrified. Montana is even now using all of her available water power for that purpose, and at Great Falls is running the whole Missouri River through power houses.

The Government has refused to permit water-power developments within the limits of the Yellowstone National Park, declaring that commercial enterprises should not be allowed to invade that playground of the people. Nevertheless, it seems inevitable that sooner or later use will be made of the enormous and readily available supply of power offered there by volcanic heat.

The Yellowstone Park not very long ago was the scene of tremendous eruptive activity, and even today the rocks only a short distance below the surface are very hot. At no great depth one may imagine them to be actually incandescent, judging from the springs of boiling water, geysers, and other phenomena. In the so-called Fire Hole district the whole country seems to be on fire.

This heat can be utilized for power. All that is necessary is to bore holes, run pipes down, and tap the subterranean strata for steam, which will drive engines for running dynamos to make electricity that can be distributed over a vast region—within a radius, that is to say, of 300 miles.

It can hardly be said that this is a mere flight of imagination, inasmuch as the same thing is now being done in the Larderello Valley of Italy (north of Rome), where volcanic steam, brought to the surface by pipes, is used to operate several large electrical plants which furnish light and power to a number of towns and cities. From the central station at Larderello current is sent to Florence, fifty miles away, and to Leghorn and Piombino on the West coast.

Yet the resources of volcanic heat in Larderello Valley are small compared with what is available in the Yellowstone Park. To suppose that all of this incalculable energy is to be allowed to remain unutilized indefinitely is absurd. Nay, one may fairly assume that it will in the not distant future make the Yellowstone the center of a great industrial region.

It is interesting in this connection to mention the fact that not long ago the Burlington and Northwestern Railroad addressed to the United States Geological Survey an anxious inquiry as to where and how water could be obtained in the valleys South of the Black Hills, in South Dakota. It was referred to N. H. Darton, who replied that water could be got by boring down to sandstone strata at a depth of 3100 feet. Accordingly, the railroad proceeded to bore, and found water at 3120 feet. And the water (coming from hot rocks) was at so high a temperature that it is now being used to heat a hotel in the town of Edgemont.

At Pagosa, Col., there are hot springs, which owe their temperature to volcanic rock down below. Wells bored there to a depth of 250 to 400 feet yield a flow of water at 180 degrees Fahrenheit, which is used to heat a hotel, a bank and other business buildings.

Borings in the Yellowstone Park would yield steam instead of hot water, owing to the presence of much hotter rocks near the surface of the ground.—Phila. Public Ledger.



## Traveling on Wheels

Surely it would have been a stretch of the imagination could the maker of the first road wheels have dreamed of the "coach and eight," to say nothing of the automobiles of the present day. Even Mother Shipton in her oft-repeated prophecy foretold nothing so wonderful and luxurious as our limited and transcontinental trains, and limousines equipped with every comfort.

The first wheels were made by cutting a crosswise slice from a large tree trunk, and drilling a hole in the center for an axle. Some of the disc wheels now being featured for automobiles, by a slight stretch of the imagination, remind us of the old wooden wheels.

The two-wheeled chariots mentioned in the Bible were hardly more than a box on wheels, and except in matter of decoration and material were almost the same as the carts used in those times by the poorer classes.

The number of horses assigned to draw these chariots was a mark of class distinction—the greater the number of horses the higher the rank of the owner. The horses were harnessed side by side, and according to the number often filled a space double the width of the chariot, and were used for racing and for games.

The chariot races featured by "the greatest shows on earth" give some idea of the appearance of the ancient chariots and their drivers, who were called charioteers.

When the Romans conquered the island of Britain they were surprised to find one thing at least in that uncivilized country worth taking back to Rome, because it was so far in advance of anything of the sort there.

This was the British war chariot. Although only an open two-wheeled cart, this war chariot was wonderfully decorated and required a coachman on the pole and grooms running alongside. Chariots of this type became very popular in Rome.

The first coaches had four wheels equal in size; but as it was almost impossible to turn corners, the next step was to make a pivot arrangement for turning, and then to make the front wheels smaller. This improvement was followed by an arched space to allow the front wheels to turn more readily. In more recent years some of us know this style as the "cut-under."

At first closed carriages were used only for sick people, and we find mention of them in Roman history as the "arceus," which was followed by the "carroccia," which was limited to the use of civil and military officers of high rank.

During feudal times travel by carriage was difficult and dangerous on account of the condition of the roads and danger of attack.

The period of the Crusades called for military training and horseback riding, for the knights rode to battle, and when not engaged in warfare at home or abroad, rode with their ladies to tournament.

Even when closed carriages returned to favor at the beginning of the sixteenth century, men still felt it a mark of weakness to ride in them and relegated them to the use of ladies, going on horseback themselves.

It was about this time that these closed conveyances began to be called coaches. They were wonderfully decorated with gold and bright colors and hung with brilliant-colored and rich materials.

It is said that the name "coach" came from a place in Hungary called "kotze," where the first coach was made.

Almost from time immemorial elaborate coaches known as "state coaches" have been popularly associated with the travelling and official life of kings and emperors. We generally assume that royalty has unlimited means of travel at its disposal, but it is amusing to note that Henry IV of France wrote a friend, "I cannot wait upon you today because my wife is using my coach."

Coaches of those days had no "shock absorbers" in the form of straps holding the body of the coach, but later ones were so suspended, making travel somewhat more comfortable.

In England as the trade of coach-building grew up, there was much opposition by some who claimed that the trade of the watermen was ruined. John Taylor, known as the "Water Poet," described a coach as a machine in which people were "tost, tumbled, rumbled, and jumped without mercy."

It is said that the first coaches of note made in England were in 1555 for the Earl of Rutland, in 1556, for Queen Mary, and in 1564 for Queen Elizabeth.

By the time of Charles II, coach-making had progressed to such an extent that a guild of coach and harness makers was incorporated, and people had become so lazy that every one who could possibly afford to do so rode.

Gradual improvements were made during the seventeenth century, and in the eighteenth century we have the "stage-coach era." This period saw the introduction of mail coaches making from eight to ten miles an hour, which was considered a vast improvement over former speed.

The four-in-hand "drag," or "tallyho," of twenty or more years ago, was a survival of the stage-coach. Omnibuses were an adaptation of

the "carrosses," of the time of Louis XIV of France, the Grand Monarch. They were started in 1662 by a company which had the Duc de Roanes for its head, and were operated under a royal decree. This decree set forth that these coaches, which were seven in number at the beginning, each containing eight places, were to run at fixed times, whether full or empty.

The decree also stated that they were for the benefit of "a great number of persons ill-provided for, as persons engaged in lawsuits, infirm people, and others who have not the means to ride in chaise or carriages which cannot be hired under a pistole or a couple of crowns a day."

History tells of the ceremonies incident to the starting out of the first carrosses at seven o'clock on a raw March morning in 1662, before various representatives of the king and the city.

The coachmen were resplendent in long blue coats richly embroidered with the arms of the crown and the city, and the carrosses quickly took a prominent place in the life of people of fashion. The poorer classes followed suit, but as their superiors tired of them, they, too, gradually gave up their use.

Under the name of omnibuses they were introduced into London in 1820 and met with much better success.

From there they were gradually taken up by all large cities, and until the introduction of horse cars, were the principal means of public conveyance. In fact, in many of the larger cities lines of "buses" still continue to supply a great need.

The horse cars were the death knell of the omnibuses, just as the electric cars later displaced the horse car. The automobile has not quite sounded the death knell of the electric car, but it has made such serious inroads on its popularity that in many suburban localities the service has been either seriously curtailed or done away with entirely. In the latter case the situation has been frequently met by a sort of reincarnation of the omnibus in the form of a "jitney," or, as it is sometimes called, an "auto-bus," between places formerly covered by car lines.

Space will not permit descriptions of the chaise, a two-wheeled covered carriage or buggy, the carry-all, the surrey, the democrat, the buckboard, the dogcart, the runabout, the buggy barouche, the hansom, which has been called "the gondola of London"—the hack, the coupe, the Brougham—which was invented in 1839 by Lord Brougham—nor of the other varieties of conveyances which have been popular in their day.

It does not require much stretch of the imagination to see the similarity between the runabout or buggy of former days and the horseless roadster, or between the carryall and the touring car, and between the horsedrawn coupe or brougham and the gasoline coupe or sedan.

So far as similarity to former vehicles goes, the limousine of the present day is practically in a class by itself. It is the very acme of ease and luxury in travel. With its rich upholstery, its heating and lighting systems, its vase of fresh (or artificial) flowers, its telephone, the curtains and draperies, the pockets and other conveniences, to say nothing of the racks for holding luggage or hampers of lunch, one may be quite as comfortable while touring the country as at home in an easy chair. Quite a different matter from traveling several days at a time in one of the old-fashioned stage coaches, swaying and lurching from side to side!—The Classmate.

## Waste of Cash and Time

American people are "saving at the pigot and wasting at the bung hole" at a period when they should be discarding non-essentials and clinging to necessities, John E. Edgerton, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, declared at the annual convention of the organization in New York recently.

"High priced hotels, theaters, and other camping grounds of amusement and non-production are enlarging their capacities to accommodate the ever-increasing army of refugees from the storms of life," he declared.

"Golf clubs, cigar factories, jewelry establishments, walking cane emporiums, pet dog kennels, canary bird dispensaries and boot-legging joints are flourishing as never before. Every street and highway through the land is teeming with automobiles that are burning expensive gasoline in the presence of self-imposed idleness."

"And all this time the coasts of north, south, east and west, are teeming with the multitudes of the weary—the constructive forces of society with marvelously increased demands upon them are at this moment suffering for the least of adequate nourishments."

Mr. Edgerton asserted that the chief economic problem of the day is that there are too many middlemen in the industrial fabric, with too many persons engaged in distributing the products turned out by the farmer and the manufacturer.

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Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.  
Other Places by Appointment.

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AUG. 13--18, 1923

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November 18, 1922

V. B. G. A. A.

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to be served by the

## Woman's Parish Aid Society

Saturday Evening, November 4, 1922

DANCING TO FOLLOW

Menu and Program announced later.

## AN INVITATION TO The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

TO MEET IN DENVER IN 1927

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AT

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UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

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AUSPICES OF THE

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## FLORAL GARDEN

"The Ballroom Magnificent."

147th Street and Broadway, New York City

Saturday Evening, November 11, 1922

(ARMISTICE DAY)

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National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

## MASQUERADE BALL

Saturday Evening, November 25, 1922

Particulars Later

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR THE

HEBREW ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

Saturday Evening, January 20, 1923

## MASQUERADE AND BALL

BROOKLYN DIVISION, NO. 23

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 3, 1923

Particulars Later

HELLO! EVERYBODY

SPACE RESERVED FOR

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ST PATRICK'S NIGHT

MARCH 17, 1923

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## Greater New York Branch OF THE National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.50. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 149th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

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The object of the Society is "the social, recreative and intellectual advancement of its members. . . . Meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capelle, President; S. Lowenhrsz, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

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RESERVED

OCTOBER 28 1922  
[Particulars later